

Their Hearts' Desire

"He will never think of it. How could he, when he sees you? Besides, I am sure that Mars idea is cherished just to offset the contingency that a mother is not available here. Don't you see?"

"Perhaps so," meditatively. "But won't it be exciting?" she went on, her enthusiasm growing as she dwelt on their plans for the morning. "I don't believe I shall sleep a wink to-night."

"Oh, but you must. And I presume you'd better go up now. I'll ring for Jane." Returning to her side, he held out his hands. "Come, Barbara," he said.

She rose languidly, her eyelids drooping. "Oh, I was so cozy," she complained.

"I know," a brooding tenderness in the eyes he bent upon her. "No matter how sleepy children are, they never want to go to bed." Then, Jane answering his summons, was given Barbara's wraps and the new mistress entrusted to her care. "I know that you will see that she is com-